

## This World Is Not My Home ☹️

Robert Earl Keen

This world is not my home I'm just-a-passing through  
My pleasure and my hopes are placed beyond the blue  
Many friends and kindred have gone on before  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home oh Lord what will I do  
Angels beckon me to heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Over in gloryland there'll be no dying there  
The saints all shouting victory and singing everywhere  
I hear the voice of them that's gone on before  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

He's expecting me that's one thing I know  
I fixed it up with Jesus a long time ago  
He will take me through though I am weak and poor  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore